

1.6.513

a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham November 21, 2008. About 2pm.

Voice file [081121_002](#)

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1. I do a new thing with all who will let me. Who will let me? Who will flow my words, these words that I give them so freely, of my life, to know my life, to come into my life and be it, unafraid?
2. Wielding the greatest power known to man?, or one that humility reigns in knowing no power limits me at all anymore ever again on earth or "foreign soil". And what is – foreign soil -- to me who has "no home", not; but my home is in the heavens, made clean, clear -- about that, all I am, is.
3. A very clean clear one comes now, to take the reigns, hold not of, but knowing me I "do the dishes" not again, or do I do *anything* the way I used to do them?, that I planted flowers, and made the bed. And the flowerbeds? Go to pot, not; but go where?
4. I am now going to a "new flower bed", not; but a New Field I go to - it, me now – unafraid, and being my father's Blessing - I am The Blessing School (1).
5. Of sorrow not anymore, I make New Things, new places, new peoples with, and me making me's forevermore in one -ville, never perishing again for lack of "food". For my food - meat, is to do the will of my father, my father being ME! And who is my me that will be me and my meat flow to other worlds far and wide, not knowing a "power struggle" in any "body" again - ever! For I'll all compete with me, not; but they'll be no competition in my ranks of the surrendered evermore to see do or become.
6. The one that holds my hands, not; but I hold no other's not, but my Barbi's quite warm and quite pleasant thank you.
7. And I warn you all - about "holding hands" a notme of with THIS world, for they'll be no "handholding" of this world with "yours"; yours not, or yours that yours-ville is, or not? Or do you know the difference between yours, mine, and ours?, or is there any difference at all or do you know ANYTHING about these words and that have no sorrowed you have I through them? Are you perplexed, complex-ing the issue, the issues -- of me's that became notme's, again?
8. Or who's doing a new thing, not; but into industrialness, not; but who's lack laying lacklustering the notme to become the not being me?

9. And who's doing what?, where now?

10. I'm doing a new thing in all the surrendered regardless of where they think they are, for I am becoming me and I am holding "no one's hands again" to become notme's on the paths of becoming righteousness, holiness, invigorated of one most high to become the most high in most high-ville. And knowing not a Savior again, I am one Theodore Cottingham teaching you all, to be not notme, but to be me purely and simply a holy one. Crisscrossing the heirs of me, not again, with heir-itus; but schools (1) teach a new thing! A gospel not according "to you" anymore that YOU NEED a Savior of anything.

11. Coming out of anywhere a notme of, except notme-itus that has begotten you a man of not me. Of importance of not me, is that all you want? Or do you want my hand, a Savior of, not; but do you want anything of anyone anywhere ever again? No. Never again. **No longer shall I WANT anything of anyone anywhere for any purpose, and that goes for land, foods, and notme-spheres of not-love. Amen.**

12. Cottingham here, Theodore one who loves you all this 21st day of November, 2008 as I drive back from the music house having dropped mom there for the afternoon, of sales.

13. Incorporating me into *thee*? Or are thee incorporating thee into me? and or, or and, and -and what of now shall be the standard me? The standardization course of me, not; but the creative me creating me.

14. And now all will know of these words - big red, spoken in, and spoken of. I love you all to know all about me - THESE WORDS NOW AND COMING INTO THEM know ALL my life's, history, not; but future rated, not saturated with the past or the future, but the now now'd and shall be all as I have stated. Steak and not, but eaten these words now, I eat with horror not again the breads of not me; but the life I am is made whole, and I beget nothing of notme's isms and ideas ever again. Ologies shall make me whole, not; but perfection's blessing will. And I love you all to be me it and one. We are us again and going - "WHERE WE ARE" MADE WHOLE again. I love you all. Amen.

15. Go in peace with great love; and sorrow be not heirs of sorrow again, but me's into my me'ship births it and birthing me's far and wide, you all do who will be now unafraid of all joy, and speaking my words -- JUST LIKE THIS! - IN CARS, IN PARKS, IN PARKING LOTS, ALONG TRAILS AND SITTING STILL AND BEING STILL AND WRITING MY WORDS AND SPEAKING THEM in airwaves, never mentioned again, not; but never imagined the scope, of my breath coming about now -- at lightspeed and sooner. Being

many of me who know what one are, seeking one's words to be made whole – and that one's words are yours, that befit the devil not, but the regal light of mine to be most holy and forever one -- abroad and far and near, -er than your breath. Amen.

16. 2:04 PM. Thank you.

Footnote:

1. Schools related to the University of The New Covenant.